

Kepler Actual

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Summary: Who is the spartan known as Noble Six, the Hyper-lethal vector of Noble team? He was supposedly on a team before the famous Noble team. Who were they? What happened? And finally, why?

Kepler Actual

Who is Noble Six? Who was the hero of Reach, the last of Noble Team? Let's see...

"It's a boy." The doctor smiles. Eva Tsulani laughs. After two hours of painful childbirth, her son was in the world. She had known that the child was a boy for a long time, but the doctor had traditions. She smiled, and held the baby. The doctor heard something on his portable comm unit, and nodded, looking with saddened eyes at her baby.

"Erm, what is the name, Professor Tsulani?"

She looked down at the young one. He already had such a strong build for one his age.

"I'm thinking something common. Not like one of those newer age names popping up. I think... James will do."

The doctor nodded, "I'm sorry, but I need to take him away for cleaning."

Her heart stopped, but she reluctantly handed him her child.

She never saw him again.

* * *

><p>"Kepler 2, 3 and 4, go to rally point. I'll meet you there after

I mop up the leftovers." Kepler 1, or James Spartan-B312 said into the mouthpiece of his armor.<p>

"You got it, one." Kepler 2, or Eliza Spartan-B311 affirmed.

James got onto the turret. He looked at the approaching Grunts.

"I really hate Unggoy." He said as he gunned down the incoming aliens.

After some brief fire, he heard on his comm., "All clear, one."

He caught up to the others.

"Any difficulties?" He asked.

"Nothing. It's only grunts. There should be one or two Elites, right?"

James nodded. "Keep your eyes forward, and look for silhouettes."

His team nodded. He touched his comm unit.

"Kepler Six, come in." He asked his sniper.

"Six here. I've got nothing on my optics, but I can smell a rat." Siren, Spartan-B215 says quietly.

"Try not to sniff yourself too long, we need covering fire." Chimes in Cord, Spartan-B027.

Radus, Spartan-B028 laughs aloud.

"Try to keep your mouths shut. I think these things can smell bad jokes." Eliza whispers.

Next was his powerhouse. "Hey! Kaiser!" He shouted over the comm.

"I'm right here, one." The large man came from out of the shadows, revealing himself from his active camouflage. Noble 5 Kaiser, or Spartan-B436

"Need to rip somethin' apart?" He said, with such a menacing tone that someone, unknowing of his true, kind self, would have fainted with fear.

James smiles. This was his family. Wherever they were, that was his home.

They killed off the grunts, and reached the objective. James looked around the room. It was more of a chamber than a room. It was about a hundred feet, end to end. It was filled with the covenant engineers, fixing the many ships around the room. James walked right in the middle of the congregation.

"ARE YOU INSANE, ONE?" Eliza hissed.

James laughed, "I thought that was in the job description?"

****So, meet Kepler team. How do you like them? They slightly resemble another team, don't they?****

End
file.